

Useful
Hints

Woman and Home

Ethical
Talks

WHO'S GUILTY?

12th Story, Weighed in the Balance
By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow

Author of "The Silver Butterfly," "The Black Pearl," "Sally Spill," Etc.
(Novelized from the series of photographs of the same name released by the Exchange and shown at the Victor Theater.)
Copyright, 1916, Mrs. Wilson Woodrow.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.
Tom Clark, who had been reared in luxury, is forced to leave Yale in his senior year by the death of his father. Having had no training, he cannot find a position. Finally he asks for work in the mills which his father had formerly controlled, and is turned over to Tom Carr, a department foreman, who greets him warmly for his father's sake. Tom works hard and is rapidly promoted. He falls in love with Carr's daughter, Edna, at first sight, and she returns his love.

(Continued from Monday.)

Edna understood. And she was well content to wait—for years, if need be—for the day when he would be able to tell her of his love. But neither of them realized in what strange manner that avowal was to be made.

Kelly, the easy-going old superintendent of the mills, retired on pension. In his place the directors appointed a man who had won an enviable record for efficiency in another city's mills. His name was Agnew Graham. In ago he was about thirty-five. He had a reputation for slave-driving and for wringing from the mills a list of results that were highly gratifying to the stockholders. Concerning his personal character, some rather unsavory stories were afloat. But the directors were out for results, not personal uprightness, so Graham was employed.

At first glance Tom Clark disliked the new superintendent. The man seemed to him over-dressed, domineering, coarsely handsome and with a look that filled Tom with a vaguely hostile distrust.

And within a month there was not a man in any department of the mills who did not indorse every unpleasant thought that Tom had ever had about the new boss. Indeed, Graham was probably the best-hated mill superintendent in the State.

He worked the men cruelly hard; he was forever nagging at them and blaming them and docking their wages for imaginary delinquencies. He showed plainly that he regarded them as a breed of animal utterly inferior to himself. He wreaked petty grudges against such of them as he did not chance to like. He leered at their daughters and young sisters on the street in a way that made them want to kick him.

Altogether "the new super" was looked on as a public disaster by the bulk of the mill folk. Black looks and snarling whispers followed him upon his round of the various floors.

While Graham certainly achieved results for the stockholders, he was unconscious of bringing the workers to a state of mind where a strike might be a mere possibility.

As for Tom, he concerned himself little with Graham. He did his own work, and did it well. And, apart from that, all his thoughts were taken up by Edna Carr.

Though Tom took scant heed of Graham, yet, strangely enough, the new superintendent had given somewhat more attention to Tom, and this secret study on the part of Graham was at last voiced in a talk with Peltz, the president.

"There's a young fellow named Tom Clark in Carr's department," Graham chanced to say to the president one rainy noon as he was about to go to lunch. "Do you ever happen to hear of him?"

"Why, yes," replied Peltz. "I gave him his job. He is the son of our old president—John Clark. Clark died

bankrupt and his son came to me for work. Carr tells me he is a wonder. I'm glad to hear it. I always rather liked his father; in spite of—"

"I've had my eye on him," interrupted Graham. "I've been watching him. You're right about his being a good worker. I'll grant that, but—"

"But what?" demanded Peltz. "That's all we hire him for. He's a hustler, and he doesn't presume on his father's name. What?"

"He's too popular," declared Graham. "That's a bad sign. Everybody in every department likes him. He's the most popular man in the mills. I don't know why, but it's true, and I don't like it."

The president laughed in derisive amusement.

"Good Lord, Graham!" he exclaimed. "That's the queerest reason for complaint I ever heard. Why don't you like his being popular?"

"I don't like any one man to be too popular and influential in the mills," said Graham. "It does a lot of harm."

"Harm?" echoed Peltz, in perplexity. "How?"

"Such a man," explained Graham, "can make his fellow-workers do anything he chooses. If he should play the demagogue and persuade them to strike—"

"Nonsense!" chuckled Peltz. "Nonsense! Why should they strike on Tom Clark's account? He's well paid and he seems perfectly content and loyal. Get that 'strike' bugaboo out of your head, Graham; or you'll be scared every time you see three of the men talking together."

"If ever I see three men talking together," retorted Graham, "and if it is in working hours, I'll either fire or fine all three of them for wasting the mill's time. 'Efficiency' is going to be the watchword as long as I'm in charge of the employees. But bear in mind what I said about Clark."

He left the office and started for the main entrance of the mills, where his automobile waited at the curb to carry him to his club for luncheon. A heavy rain was falling, and Graham stood on the entrance steps waiting for the shower to slacken so that he might venture from the shadow of the overhanging portico and reach his car without a wetting.

He noted that some one else, emerging from the building just ahead of him, was also waiting under the portico for the rain to abate. And a second glance at his fellow-loiterer showed him she was a girl, young, neatly dressed, extremely pretty. Graham's dull eyes brightened. He took a step toward her.

(To Be Continued To-Morrow.)

Trimming Without a Name.

One of the daintiest and newest dress trimmings is the trimming that has no real name. To make it you should use dress material, cutting it into long strips. Then with a pin you fray the raw edges. Don't get discouraged. It is easy, although tedious, to do. This frayed material can be used for edging the neckline of a bodice. Employed as ruffles, it is effective. For a young girl's evening dress or for an afternoon frock the trimming without a name is decidedly simple and unsophisticated in appearance.

Menu Suggestions

Breakfast.
Muesli
Boiled Rice and Milk
Fried Trout Potato Scones
Marmalade Coffee

Lunch.
Cereal Salad Stuffed Tomatoes
Blackberry Pie Iced Tea

Dinner.
Meat Pie Potato Crust
Scallops of Corn and Tomato
Cucumbers French Dressing
Cheese Rolls Coffee
Cherry Sundae

What to Wear

Frock of Pink Organdie of Delicate
Rose Tint.

BY MME. QUI VIVE.

There are certain fortunate women who wear their clothes so splendidly that their most ordinary attire assumes a distinguished grace and charm. According to the forecasts of fashion fortune-tellers, shoes will continue to be wild.

The feminine mind has cultivated a fancy for fancy shoes, and there you are! Even the most conservative of females have fallen for the tra-la-las of footwear. Why resist? A little folly is oftentimes the height of wisdom. Buckskin is to be one of the favorites, and that is well. It is the most comfortable of shoe materials, and all women love it. Grays, browns and ivories will be popular colors. Shoes will remain high in fact and in figures, as in the immediate past. Lace shoes will prevail, and toes will be even more pointed, if possible. The French-Cuban heel will be correct for autumn and winter wear.

There is a frightful dearth of leathers and fine kid. We are exporting a great deal of leather, and importing not a cent's worth. Patent leather is made from colt skins of animals raised on the steppes of Russia, and there is scarcely a pound to be had.

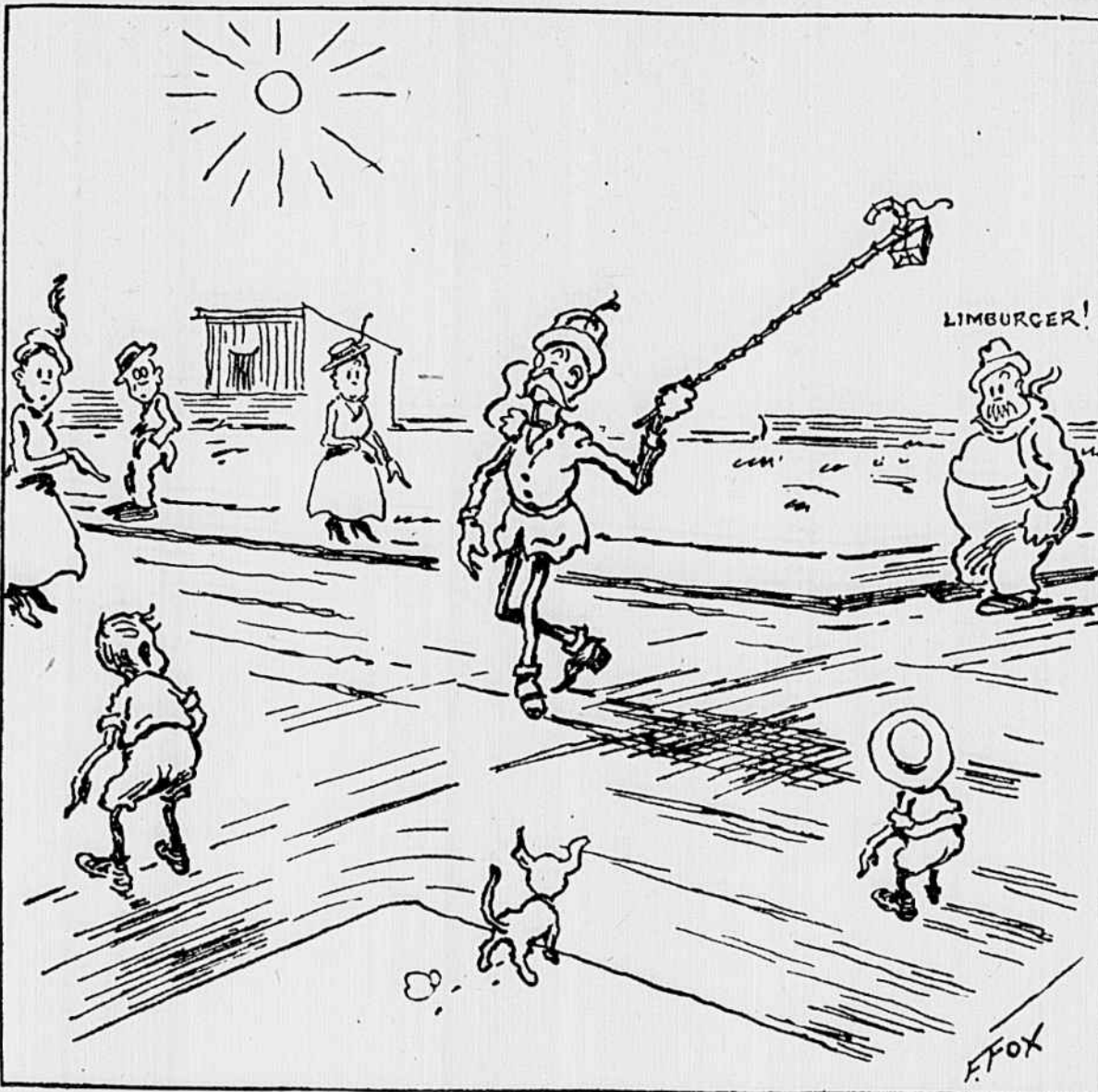
The mania for colored shoes has permitted the manufacturers to use up all their rag-tag and bob-tails of fancy material, which may be one reason for their exploitation. The great trouble with these chorus girl tootsies-



For Girl of Seventeen.

coverings is that they have not wearing qualities.

But think of the glories of their short existence! Oh! Floretta! If there's anything sweeter in the whole big, busy world than Sweet

The Girls Sent Fastidious Uncle Archibald to the Delicatessen for Some of
That Well-Known Cheese (Copyright, 1916, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.) By F. Fox

Seventeen in pale-pink organdie, we have failed so far to view it.

Behold the pretty creature in the sketch. Her frock is simplicity, with a bit of trimming; there is such a thing as simplicity that is too simple. Pink organdie of delicate rose tint is the fabric, and it is worn over a petticoat of three-ply pink voile to give the color depth. A panel of puffings appear on the skirt and extends up onto the bodice into a vestee, giving a quaint, long line that is attractive. Narrow ruffles of the fabric run around the skirt, border the panel and vestee on either side and bottom, travel round the neck and show up on the narrow, cunning cuffs.

The centre line of pink ribbon of slightly darker tone, with two long, narrow ends and two small loops at the back.

There is nothing at all intricate about the design of this midseason habillment, and any home dressmaker with an eye for business and some womanly courage stored away in her soul can achieve the results that the picture exploits. Any ordinary blouse pattern will do for the bodice, and the skirt is made of straight lengths. Go to it! There'll be plenty of warm

days yet in which to revel in this toga of beauty.

Positively the world fashion is tulle mad.

Tulle frocks have been the best wearers among party duds. Tulle-trimmed hats are always acceptable. Tulle petticoats are perishable luxuries, but we have had them. And now we are offered tulle-ruffled handkerchiefs.

This, alas, is too much! A handkerchief would do for one wearing, and then it would have to be sheared. Away with the fluff-fluff. Stunning scarfs are made of chiffon or silk marquisette and are bordered with fringe of ostrich. Beautiful accessories, these, for the wardrobe of the summer maid.

(Copyright, 1916, by J. Keeley.)

Luncheon Sandwiches

Sandwiches are an excellent thing for summer luncheons, and if they are of the substantial sort they need nothing more than the addition of a cup of tea or a glass of iced chocolate and

some fruit to make a satisfying meal.

Bacon is often a desirable part of the luncheon sandwich. Without being heavy, it gives the sandwich an element of substantiality. To be cooked just right for a sandwich, the bacon should be made slightly crisp, not crisp enough to fly to pieces when touched with a fork.

Watercress and bacon combine well. Spread thin slices of bread with but-

ter, pile one with watercress, lay two slices of boiled bacon on it and top with another slice of buttered bread.

Scrambled egg sandwiches are delicious. To make them spread whole wheat or graham bread with butter. Break the eggs into a bowl, mix lightly with a teaspoonful of cream for each egg and salt and pepper to taste, and scramble quickly in a very little butter in a hot skillet. Spread generously between the buttered slices of bread.

Tomato sandwiches can be made in several ways. Sliced tomato on lettuce leaves with mayonnaise dressing is good, and sliced tomato with French dressing between brown bread and butter is also good. Any sandwich which French dressing is used should be made just before eating, so that the French dressing will not soak the bread.

If there are chicken giblets left, grind them to a coarse paste with meat chopper and season with mayonnaise. Spread between buttered whole wheat bread for delicious sandwiches.

Hand-Painted Novelties.

Just as one decides there couldn't possibly be anything else in the way of hand-painted novelties, one is shown something "that has just come in." Just now the new thing is a tray for the baby. It is made quite large, so that it can be placed on the family table or slipped over the highchair tray. It is made of white enameled ware, and in the center in brilliant red and somber black paint Little Jack Horner is depicted in the act of pulling a plum from a pie.

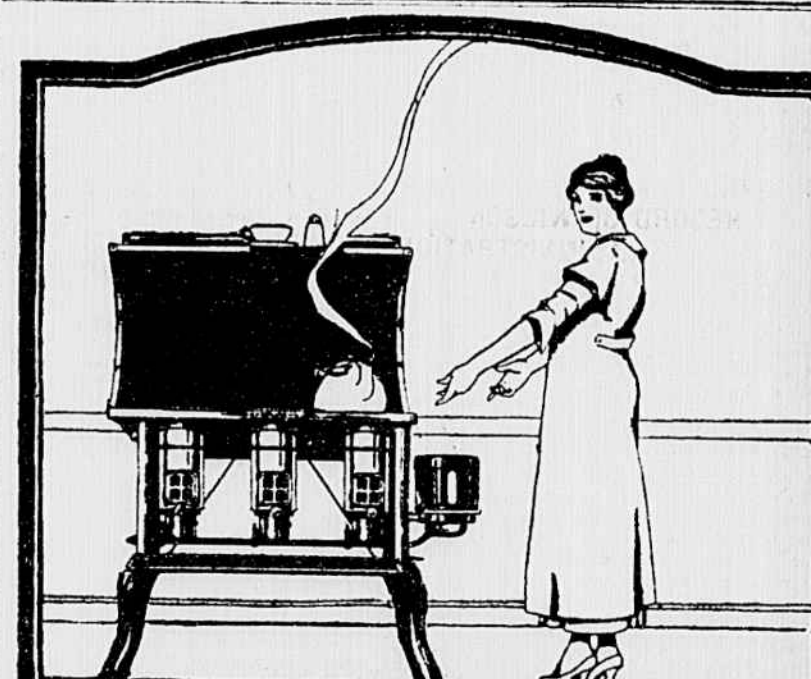
The hand-painted lantern is really fascinating. It is painted black and brightened here and there with splashy pink roses and bright green leaves. It is intended to be placed on the cottage porch to show the way to guests.

HOW TO BE SLIM

If you are too fat and want to reduce your weight 15 or 20 pounds, don't starve and weaken your system, or think you must always be laughed at on account of your fat, but go to Tragle Drug Co., or any good druggist, and get a box of Oil of Koresin capsules, take one after each meal and one before retiring at night.

Weigh yourself once a week and note what a pleasant and reliable method this is for removing superfluous fat from any part of the body.

It costs little, is absolutely harmless, and a week's trial should convince anyone that it is unnecessary to be burdened with even a single pound of unsightly fat.—Advertisement.



NEW PERFECTION

"I Bought Kitchen Comfort

from my dealer when I bought a New Perfection Oil Cook Stove."

Ask your dealer to tell you why the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove assures clean, even heat and lasting satisfaction.

He'll tell you that the long blue chimney gives a perfect draft and the proper distribution of heat. That "New Perfection" means gas stove comfort with kerosene oil—no more coal, wood or ashes.

Fuel cost—only 2 cents a meal for 6 people.

Saves your time and strength.

Turns on and off like gas.

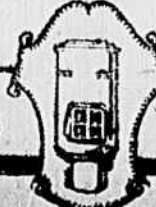
New Perfections are made in many styles and sizes. Ask your dealer to show them to you.

Look for The Long Blue Chimney

Use Aladdin Security Oil to obtain the best results in Oil Stoves, Heaters and Lamps

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

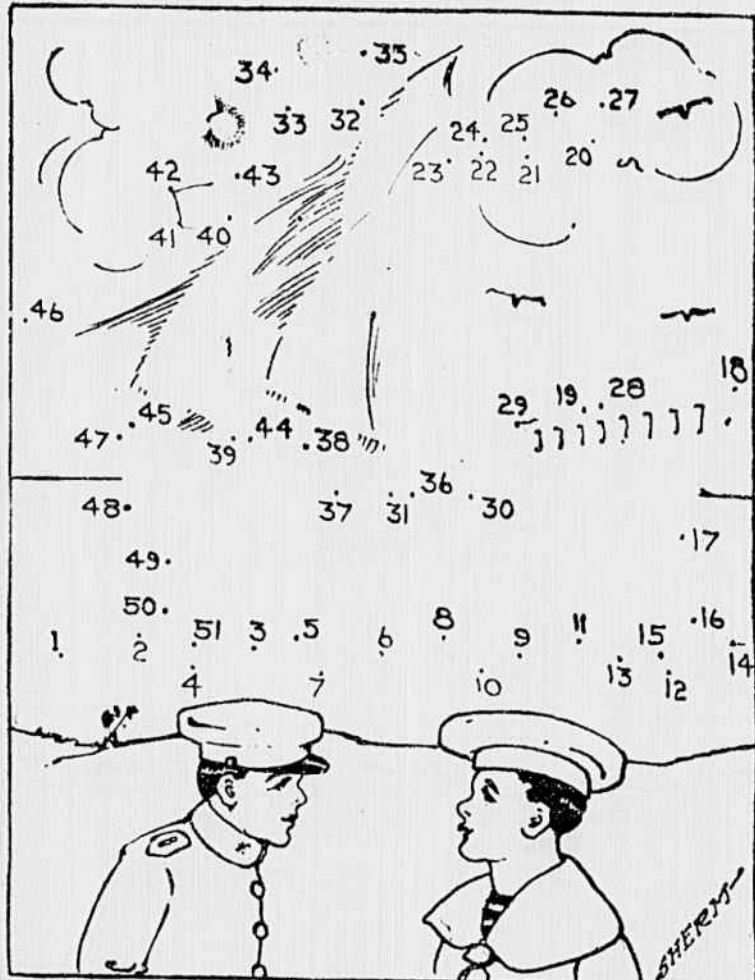
(New Jersey)
Washington, D. C. BALTIMORE Charlotte, N. C.
Norfolk, Va. MD. Charleston, S. C.
Richmond, Va.



"IT'S THE LONG

BLUE CHIMNEY"

THE DOT PREPAREDNESS



James and Jack were twins, and school had just closed for the vacation. James had leanings toward the army, and Jack wanted to go into the navy. They had been promised a trip to a vacation camp, and with all this talk about preparedness they were elated.

"By the way," said James, "are you right sure what this preparedness is?"

"Certainly am," replied Jack. "For Uncle Sam asked me last evening where we'd be if Columbus had not had a

To find out what Columbus had prepared himself with, join the dots with a pencil line, beginning with dot No. 1, and taking them in numerical order. Then cut out and paste each day's picture in a scrap book, and when the last one is printed you will have "The Dot Preparedness story complete in permanent book form."

Public Opinion



The first taste of New Post Toasties reveals the fact that something different—something better—has arrived for the breakfast table.

The secret is in the flavour—a self-developed flavour of pearly white Indian corn—not the flavour of cream and sugar upon which other flakes have to depend.

And notice, too, the appearance of New Post Toasties, particularly the tiny bubbles on the surface of each flake. These bubbles are a distinguishing feature—produced by the quick, intense heat of a new patented process of manufacture.

New Post Toasties do not "chaff" or crumble in the package, and they don't mush down in cream like other flakes. They're more substantial and are altogether more satisfactory than any flakes that have preceded them.

The proof is in the eating—have your grocer send you a package.

New Post Toasties